JOANNIS THEOBALD,

MEDICINÆ DOCTORIS,

Muſa Panegyrica.

Floribus inſidunt variis. VIRGIL.

LONDINI:

Impenſis AUTHORIS. M.DCC.LIII.

BRITISH MUSEUM

O D E

VIRO Illuſtriſſimo,

Rerumque BRITANNICARUM Cuſtodi Indefeſſo,

HENRICO PELHAM,

Sacra.

ARCIBUS auratis deſcendas VIRGO Polorum
AONIA, et Modulamine anhela,
In me tota ruens, inſpires Pectora pleno!
Dum, Veſtigia nulla priorum
Inſectans Vatum, reſonanti pandere feſta
Fert animus Præconia Verſu;
Atque effulgeſcens Meritum ſacrare perenni,
Floreſcens per Sæcula, Famæ.
Si me, ſi ſimilis nunc Aura levaret, in altum
Divine olim Qualis ETRUSCUM
Suſtulerat CYGNUM! —— Genialem, PIERI, Flammam
Agnoſco. TU, Vertice claro
Sublime aſſurgens venerando a Stemmate, ſplendens
Priſco Ortu, mage ſplendide at Actis!
Et GRAIIS Palmam, Palmamque, PELHAMME, LATINIS
Præripiens, Hæc accipe Laudi
Carmina ſacra Tuæ! Decus O atque inclyta Gentis
Gloria PALLADIUMque BRITANNÆ!
TE ſine Nil altum, ſine TE Nil nobile MUSA
Aggreditur, Nil pandit APOLLO.

A

POEM,

Sacred to the KING.

Written in the Year of the BATTLE of DETTINGEN.

WHither is borne the raptur'd Bard? What Fire
Impells him thus to touch the LESBIAN Lyre?
What Fury ſwells his agitated Cheſt,
Redoubled Ardour kindling in his Breaſt?
T' Ethereal Heights of old not only ſoar'd
The ROMAN SWAN, and Realms of Light explor'd;
Reſounding Strains replete with ſacred Rage,
Which ſhould harmonious charm each diſtant Age:
Me too the GODDESS an immortal Lay
Has giv'n to weave, and wing to Heav'n my Way.
Whilſt, all tranſported with the deathleſs Name,
Swift I purſue Great BRUNSWICK's tow'ring Fame.
A Fame, like That, which, in her richeſt Bloom,
Blazon'd the Standards of Imperial ROME.

Quicker than Lightning IT affects to riſe,
Marking its radiant Journey thro' the Skies;
And, ſtreaming with a Trail of ſhining Deeds,
Thro' the vaſt Void the full Effulgence ſpreads;

O D E Votiva, R E G I Sacra.

O mihi tam longæ maneat Pars ultima Vitæ,
Spiritus, et Quantum ſat erit TUA dicere Facta! VIRG.

QUO Me, MUSA, rapis Tui
Plenum? Præcipitem in Plectra Quis impulit
Vatem PIERIUS Calor,
Pulſans inſolito Pectus Anhelitu?
Non ſolum CYCNUS humida
Tranavit LATIUS Nubila præpete
Penna olim, atque perennibus
Inſcribenda Notis Carmina texuit;
Immortalia Mi quoque
LESBOÆ Citharæ Diva potens dedit
Late concinere, et Fuga
Immenſum volucri ſurgere in Arduum.
Atque Auras rapido Impetu
Jam nunc in ſuperas evehor, ocyus
Alis Fulminis inſequens
Famam BRUNSVICIAM; dum rutilam Viam,
ROMANÆ æmula Gloriæ,
Affectat penitus Sidereo Polo.
Multa Luce ſcatens, ubi
Clarum implet Radiis Empyreum novis:

Gilds with new Rays the liquid, bright, Expanſe,
Where-e'er the Heav'ns extend, or rolling Orbs advance.

The MUSE, GREAT SIR, enamour'd of your Praiſe,
Greets YOU in BRITISH and in TUSCAN Lays.
Charm'd with th' Auguſt, the Godlike, Worth She ſings,
A double Off'ring to your Shrine She brings.
Fill'd, from th' inſpiring Theme, with ORPHEAN Fire,
Now will I nobly ſtrike the ſounding Lyre:
In no mean Numbers, nor unhallow'd Strain,
Hymn the bright Glories of your matchleſs Reign.
Whence ALBION's Arms around the Globe prevail,
And, aiding, ever fix the doubtful Scale.

O! Whoſe fam'd Acts the World with Wonder owns!
Whom Empire from illuſtrious Merit Crowns!
Our Sacred Guardian, and the Publick Joy!
The Stay, and ſure PALLADIUM, of our TROY!
When YOU your Preſence to our Sight diſplay,
Suns dart more grateful Beams, and ſweeter glides the Day.
A halcyon Calmneſs ſmooths each loyal Breaſt;
And, while YOU're ſafe, no anxious Cares infeſt.
Tranſported Crowds, as moves the Royal Car,
Hailing their SOV'REIGN, rend the wounded Air.

Qua, quacunque micantium
  Sphærarum pateant purpureæ Viæ ; et,
Cœli per Spatia aurea,
  Verſent rapta Globos Aſtra volubiles.

Capta en ! Materia inclyta,
  Laudes ANGLIACIS et LATIIS TUAS
Cantat Muſa Modis, ſacrum et
  Delubrum gemina conſecrat Hoſtia.
Feſtus nunc Ego LESBIAM
  Implebo Modulis nobilibus Lyram ;
Admiranda humili TUA
  Nec cantabo Sono Geſta, Potentia
Diffuſa ALBIONIS viget
  Per latum unde Globum, et Gentibus emicat
Præſens uſque Salus, ubi
  Se Vexilla ferant cunque BRITANNICA.

Clari O Gloria Sæculi !
  Auguſtis merito illuſtris Honoribus !
Cuſtos Rebus in arduis !
  Noſtrique ILIONIS Præſidium ſacrum !
Læto TU quoties bonus
  Affulges Populo, gratior aurea
Sol Luce irradiat Diem :
  Mens mordente vacat Sollicitudine,
Et, TE ſoſpite, fervidis
  Longe denſa ſonant Gaudia Compitis.

Gilds with new Rays the liquid, bright, Expanſe,
Where-e'er the Heav'ns extend, or rolling Orbs advance.

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Et, TE ſoſpite, fervidis
  Longe denſa ſonant Gaudia Compitis.

Now had the Sons of Treaty-breaking FRANCE,
Elate with inborn Pride, preſum'd t' advance:
Unaw'd by Royal GEORGE, their Enſigns ſpread,
And levell'd all their Thunder at his Head.
When dauntleſs, as a GOD, the HERO ſtood;
Collects the Fire, inherent to his Blood:
And "Who, by Valour prompted, Who will dare
"With ME t' avenge this foul inglorious War?
"With ME to aſſert an injur'd WOMAN's Cauſe,
"And puniſh broken Faith, and violated Laws?
"ENGLAND's immortal Honour be the Word!
"ENGLAND!" He ſaid: And drew his rightful Sword.
The Ranks, obedient to the high Commands,
Like ſome fix'd Rock, ſuſtain the GALLIC Bands:
By their Great Leader animated, quell
Fires with quick Fires, and Arms with Arms repell.
Reſound loud Groans around, expiring Pains,
And grizly Death with wide-ſpread Horrors reigns.

Mira elata Superbia,
Audaci intulerat Se Pede perfida
Campo GALLIA Martio,
Sacri jamque Caput BRUNSVICII Globis
Charum fulmineis petit;
HEROS intrepidus cum ſteterat, Jugis
Olim ut Divus OLYMPICIS.
Ignes ingenitos Pectore colligit:
Et "Virtute Quis æſtuans
"Præclarum ANGLIACA, hæc Arma Quis audeat
"Mecum ulciſcier improba?
"Quis Cauſam violati afferere Imperi?
"Victricem Rabiem ANGLIÆ
"Immortalis Honor ſuſcitet! ANGLIÆ
"Pugnate O memores!" Ait:
Et Vindex Gladium fervidus eripit
Vagina rutilum. Agmina,
Cautes, Imperijs acta potentibus,
Ceu MARPESIA, GALLICIS
Se opponunt valido Marte Cohortibus.
Magno incenſa Duce et, citis
Ignes terribiles Ignibus, effera et
Arma Armis abigunt. Graves
Jam circum Gemitus Aera vulnerant,
Et Luctus miſeri; horrido
Mors et ſanguineam calcat atrox Gradu
Paſſim Planitiem.

Stung with Reſentment for the Stand They made,
Now, with collected Force, the Foes invade.
The MARSHALL'D Chiefs, and, fierce beyond the reſt,
The ROYAL GUARDS, and HOUSHOLD Hoſts, infeſt.
As when the adverſe Winds their Battles wage,
And ZEPHYRUS and NOTUS loud engage;
And EURUS, joyous with his Eaſtern Steeds:
The Foreſts groan, and bend their ſhatter'd Heads;
While foamy NEREUS with his Trident raves,
And from the Bottom heaves the boiling Waves.
Reeking with Gore, full-ſtreaming from the Slain,
Our ROYAL WARRIOUR traverſes the Plain.
As when a Lion, raging for her Young,
With the dire Pangs of ſavage Hunger ſtung,
Roams 'midſt ARABIA's Wilds, in Queſt of Prey:
So, rouz'd, the KING, indignant, urg'd his Way;
Great Partner of their Toils, the Ranks inſpires,
And fills their Boſoms with redoubled Fires.
For Glory, and their Country's Fame, They burn,
And, ſhouting, eager to the Fight return.

Ingemens,
Vaſta Iraque ſimul GALLIA turbida,
Vi enormi aggreditur, Solo
Frendens Belliſono. Nobilium ingruunt
STELLATI Juvenum Duces,
Et ſit ſiqua ferox præ reliquis Cohors.
Ut Venti tumidi fera
Miſcent horriſono Prælia Turbine;
AUSTERque, et ZEPHYRUS, Plagis
Necnon EURUS ovans late Orientibus;
Concuſſum reboat Nemus,
Bacchatuſque, ciet NEREUS Æquora
Ponto ſpumeus intimo.
Infeſtum Furijs Bellum ita ſæviit.
Campo CÆSAREUS volat
BELLATOR celeri ſanguineo Impetu,
Effervens Animo; (ut Leo,
Cæcos dira premit cum Catulos Fames,
Indignans, ARABUM Specos
Luſtrat, Prædæ inhians, et Nemora horrida)
Permiſtuſque Phalangibus,
Heroum ſtimulat Pectora Gloria.
Præclara, Patriæ memor,
Quivis jam Face Mavortius uritur,
Sæva ulturus ovantibus
Irrumpitque iterum in Prælia Plauſibus.

A hideous Din of deſp'rate War ſucceeds,
And more and more the labour'd Battle bleeds.
Like Wolves, that prowl by Night, They charge the Foe,
And ſend Them ſhudd'ring to the Shades below.
The ghaſtly GAULS nor Arms, nor Wiles, can ſhield:
Thick the Battalions ſtrow the hoſtile Field;
Thick as the Leaves, that drop in Sylvan Glades,
When firſt the Year Autumnal Cold invades.
Part, to eſcape the fierce uplifted Sword,
With Flight precipitant the MAYNE explor'd;
There ſeek for Shelter from the ſafer Flood,
Whoſe turbid Streams run ſtain'd with GALLIC Blood.
And, to appeaſe Great CLAYTON's Shade, in Shoals,
Horſes, and Men, and Arms, th' affrighted Torrent rolls.
Whilſt bright VICTORIA, with expanded Wing,
O'er-ſhades the Laurell'd Temples of the KING;
Wards the thick Dangers, that around HIM fly,
And, joy'd, delays his Journey to the Sky.

Nunc dira Arma ſonant, magis
  Inſanitque magis MARS Adamantina
Horrendus Tunica. Lupi
  Raptores picea ceu Nebula, undique
Se denſi Hoſtibus ingerunt;
  Et late tremulos Imperio nigri
Detrudunt tacito STYGIS.
  Proſtrati Cumulis ſanguineis jacent.
Quam, Quam multa PICARDICIS
  Sylvis lapſa cadunt jam Folia, ingruens
Autumnalis inhorruit
  Tempeſtas rigido prima ubi Frigore.
Pars, Formidine concita
  Immani, in rapidos præcipiti ruit
Fluctus Agmine, MAYNIO
  Si Fatum effugiant fors lachrymabile.
Rivus Cæſareus Fuga it
  Horreſcente, tumens Sanguine GALLICO; et
(Haud indebita Martii
  Magnis CLAYTONII Victima MANIBUS)
Volvuntur, miſerabili
  Clade, atro Arma, et Equi, et Corpora Gurgite.
Pennis interea ſacra
  Obvelas rutilis Tempora GEORGII,
O VICTORIA! Principem
  Auguſtum placido Numine protegens.

Your native Heav'n may YOU reviſit late!
Long grace, Bleſt MONARCH, and uphold the State!
Nor YOU too early to th' Ethereal Climes
Waft balmy Gales, offended at our Crimes!
Here TRIUMPHS rather, and unrivall'd FAME,
Delight YOU, and the FATHER's ſacred Name!
Still let the ISLES, and lov'd BRITANNIA, ſhare,
And all your duteous Realms, your Guardian Care!
Nor unreveng'd, your Banners now unfurl'd,
Suffer the GAUL to lord it o'er the World!

When the ſad Day o'er ALBION's Cliffs muſt riſe,
Nor longer YOU be abſent from the Skies;
When rigid Death, with his unerring Dart,
Shall pierce (good TITUS died) your mortal Part;
And the Great Soul, broke from th' impris'ning Clay,
Shall mount aloft, and ſtreak the purple Way;
Whether 'mongſt ANGELS, Guardians of Great States,
You ſhine, or rank'd with THRONES on golden Seats;

Annis plenus, OLYMPICAS
  Ad Sedes redeas ſerus, et ALBION,
REX Magne, aſpiciat diu
  Munimen ſolidum, et dulce Decus ſuum !
Noſtris Aura nec ocyor
  TE offenſum Vitiis tollat ! at hic ames,
Claris auctus Honoribus,
  Virtutis potius Præmia nobilis,
Et dici PATRIÆ PATER !
  Sis felix Populis et facilis Tuis !
Magno TE Duce, inulta nec
  Victo Vinc'la paret GALLIA Sæculo.

Ploranti ALBIONI gravem,
  Cum tandem illa Dies extulerit Facem ;
Mortaliſque TUI cadet
  Fato Pars avido Victima (Victima,
Sæc'li Deliciæ ſui
  Immanes, cecidit TITUS) et Artubus
Mens ſeducta fluentibus
  Scandet læta Polum ; ſive potentia
Jungis Cælicolum Agmina,
  Magnarum ſacra Tutamina Gentium ;
Splendeſcens nimium aſpici,
  Permiſtus rutilis ſive nites THRONIS ;

O! from thoſe Orbs your chearing Beams reveal,
And let us your protective Influence feel!
Still glad your Kingdoms, watchful o'er our Fate,
And Rage, and Want, ſend far from ev'ry State!

But, e'er YOU ſet, WE, bright'ning ALBION's Skies,
Sprung from your Loins, ſee other BRUNSWICKS riſe:
Other reſplendent Stars their Beams diſplay,
And gild with golden Light the BRITISH Day.
FRED'RICK, auſpicious, on his Princely Breaſt
Bears the Paternal Image ſtrong impreſt.
HE, fraught with all th' Endowments of his Race,
Attracts our Homage with reſiſtleſs Grace;
Shall more and more with ſpreading Glories ſhine,
And add freſh Luſtre to the radiant Line;
Parent of PRINCES (Birth ſucceeding Birth)
With future Empire Born to deck the Earth.

Illis O fave ab Orbibus
Dilectæ Auſpiciis ALBIONI piis!
Fatis invigiles, PATER,
Ter firmum uſque Tuis Præſidium, et malam in
PERSAS fauſtus Inediam,
Atque INDOS Rabiem longe age Civicam!

Sed non, redditus Ætheri,
Curſum TU peragis prænitidum prius,
Quam claris Alia Inſulas
Illuſtrent Radiis Aſtra BRITANNICAS,
Ex TE nata; Decus Throni, et
Spes ventura, ſacri. En! Pectore vivido
Miris Egregii PATRIS
Impreſſam Auſpiciis geſtat Imaginem
FRED'RICUS, Generis ſui
Cunctis eximiis Dotibus enitens,
Auguſtam rutilans novo
Et ſparſurus adhuc Lumine Lineam;
Felix Prole ſua, Fuga
Donanda Imperiis Temporis inclytis.

O, ever preſent to his FATHER's View,
All the great Virtues may He ſtill purſue!
Still tread the ſame immortal, godlike, Path
Of HONOUR, JUSTICE, and old ſpotleſs FAITH!
That, when its DELEGATE high Heav'n demands,
No longer lent to bleſs theſe Sea-girt Lands;
And widow'd ALBION mourns her hapleſs Fate,
He, like his FATHER, may ſupport the State.
So, when pain'd ATLAS held the Weight no more,
Th' incumbent Spheres the fam'd ALCIDES bore.

Nor wilt THOU leſs adorn BRITANNIA's Iſles,
Illuſtrious WILLIAM! Great in Martial Toils.
O worthy of the nobleſt Lyric Strain,
STESICHORUS', or PINDAR's lofty Vein!
In Arms the CHIEF, impatient for the Fight,
Exults, all blooming with fair purple Light.
(As when a Snake, with noxious Herbage fed,
Riſes emergent from his wintry Bed;

Magnam Progeniem aſſerens,
Canam O uſque FIDEM et JUSTITIAM colat!
Æquis OLLE ita Paſſibus
Se circum attonitis Gentibus inferat!
Annorum Orbita, ut Auſpice
Quando orbata ſuo lugeat ALBION,
(Multum lugeat ALBION)
Is, Dux conſimilis, Publica prodeat
Cura O, Remque BRITANNICAM
Tutetur placidus. Sic, cum Oneri gravi
Laſſus ceſſit ATLAS, Satus
ALCMENA impoſitum ſuſtinuit Globum.

Nec Factis, Serie inclyta,
O WILLHELME, minus TU BRITONUM Inſulas
Clarabis radiantibus;
Heros digne Lyra STESICHORI, CYCNI
DIRCÆIVE cani Sonis!
Denſas Bello Acies fervidus æſtuas
Inter miſcier horrido,
Armis, purpureo et Lumine geſtiens.
(Paſtus noxia Gramina,
In Lucem Coluber Qualis ubi auream,

Where, ſwoll'n with Venom, long inearth'd he lay:
His Slough now caſt, reſtor'd to vernal Day,
He ſhines in Youth renew'd; his ſparkling Creſt
High to the Sun he rears, and crimſon Cheſt.
Wanton, erect, his Spires he rolls along,
And vibrates Fury with his forky Tongue.)
In native Proweſs rich, HE ſeeks th' Alarms,
Where thickeſt Slaughter calls his aiding Arms;
Ruſhing, aſſails with all his FATHER's Force;
Nor Wounds, nor Hoſts, oppoſe his ardent Courſe.
Not with ſuch Rage the foamy River pours
The furious Deluge from the broken Shores,
When o'er the Plains the driving Streams are roll'd,
And with the Cattle ſweep away the Fold.
Hail, WARRIOUR-PRINCE, the Glory of thy Race!
Whom Arts no leſs, than Arms, Egregious grace.
Whom all the rival MUSES ſtrive to raiſe
To nobleſt Heights, with unexampled Praiſe,

Quem Bruma occuluit rigens
  Sub Terra tumidum, jam poſitis novus,
Vere almo, Exuviis, nitens
  Et Forma juveni, lubrica Pectore
Erecto arduus ad Diem
  Attollit rutilum Terga volubilis,
Et Lingua triplici micat.)
  Ardens indomitis exilit Ignibus
In ſpiſſas Acies, furit
  Strages triſtis ubi; et Vi PATRIA ferox
Inſtat; dira nec Agmina
  Obſtant, nec rapido Vulnera Curſui.
Non ſic, ſpumeus exiit
  Ruptis Aggeribus cum Fluvius (fero
Moles Gurgite turbidus
  Vincens oppoſitas) præcipiti in Sata
Et Campos Cumulo ruit,
  Atque Armenta furens cum Stabulis rapit.

Salve, Sanguinis O Tui,
  PRINCEPS BELLIPOTENS, Gloria! Sidere
Præclaro Edite! Martia
  Vique, ac inſolitis nobilis Artibus!
Quem MUSÆ Egregium ſacræ
  Certant eximiis tollere Laudibus!

Thy FATHER's Other Image, and his Love;
Whoſe high Deſcent unmatch'd Atchievements prove:
So HERCULES aſſerts his Birth from JOVE.

AONIAN Nymph! While You unlock your Springs,
And with harmonious Strains inſpire the Strings:
How ſweet it is to touch the warbling Wire,
And ſound the BRUNSWICK Lineage on the LATIAN Lyre!

Hail, high-born FRED'RICK! Once more, WILLIAM,
O'er your bright Morn may no foul Miſts prevail! [Hail!
May ALBION long behold your ſtreaming Rays,
And the glad Day enjoy the genial Blaze!
Stars of our BRITISH Orb! Revers'd in YOU
The Fate of Swan-preſs'd LEDA's Sons We view.
YOU BOTH at once in faireſt Light appear,
Gild, SHINING BROTHERS, at one Time the Sphere;
And, as YOU radiant move aloft, beſtow
A double Luſtre on the World below.

PATRIS dulcis Amor, PATREM et
Magnum Actis referens æmulus, ingeris
TE lætis Oculis, PATRE
Digna en! Progenies. Maximo ita HERCULEM
Geſta inſignia comprobant
Prognatum JOVE. Quam dulce (canentibus
Dum infundis liquidum Melos,
Et puros Latices CASTALIÆ tuis
Pandis, PI-RI, Vatibus)
Gentem eſt BRUNSVICIAM dicere Barbito!

Salve, CÆSAREO Sate,
FRED'RICE, Ominibus Stemmate ſplendidis!
Salve Tuque iterum, gravi
Aſſumens meritam Marte Superbiam!
Luci huic, atra oriens Face,
Noxam nulla Dies inferat auſpici!
Veſtræ at, plus ſolito nitens,
Longa Ætas vigeat conſcia Gloriæ!
O illuſtria Sidera!
VOBIS Fratrum HELENÆ ſuſpicit ALBION
Effulgentibus Ordinem
Inverſum. Radiis Vos ſimul inclytis
Splendetis placidi, Diem
Lætantes gemina Luce BRITANNICUM.

Carmina, RICHARDO MEAD, M. D.

Celebratis auſpicato Magnanimi REGIS Laudibus,

Humillime Inſcripta.

EGregii, MEADE, O poſt nulla canende coruſca
Ornamenta Ævi! Doctam PERMESSIA dudum
Cui cinxit Laurus Frontem! Velut ampla minores
Inter Luna Ignes, ſublimis Gloria MUNDI
Effulgens MEDICI! Rutilo ter Clarus ab Orbe
Reſpicias, facilis Votis, atque annue Vati!
Feſti dum mira Thematis Dulcedine raptus,
CÆSAREAS tentat LESBOO Carmine Laudes;
Nobile et ANGLIACIS, LATIIS ac, Ignibus ardens,
ARMA VIRUMque canit ferians. Radiantibus Actis
Auguſtum inſignis, Curſum alto ſternit OLYMPO
Maximus OLLE ARMIS: TU Maximus ARTIBUS aurëa,
Fama etiam plena cumulatus, tendis ad Aſtra.
Tarda ſed illa Dies, et noſtris ſerior Annis,
Doctum qua condas Caput inter Sidera, ſurgat;
Et, Divi inſtar, adhuc fer Opem implorantibus almam!

VIRO Doctiſſimo,

JOANNI HUXHAM, M.D. et S.R.S.

JOANNES THEOBALD,

Proſtratis apud DETTINGEN GALLIS, S.

MARTIUS invictis dum CÆSAR fulminat Armis,
Sidereoque Viam ſublimem affectat Olympo;
Fuſa triumphatis pallet dum GALLIA Turmis,
Nomenque æternat Fama accumulata BRITANNUM;
Otia VIRGINIBUS peragens ter mollia charus
Pieriis, ſacra Curis ſepoſtus in Umbra,
Hæc tuus imbelli THEOBALDUS Carmina Plectro
Perſonat, ETRUSCA ludens, HUXHAME, Thalia:
HUXHAME, eximios multum ornature fluentis
Annales Ævi!—Præclaro Lumine MUNDUM
Aſpergens MEDICUM, Palma (nec inania canto)
Dignus APOLLINEA Sæc'lis celebrabere ſeris:
O Cujus GRAIA, O ROMANA Scientia Cujus
Splendet in Egregiis Scriptis, COISQUE potentem
Attollit Plumis; latumque per Æthera vectum,
Mille inter Plauſus, rutilantibus inſerit Aſtris.

Ad MUSAS,

Cum Laudes Invictiſſimi Regis, Virique Illuſtris, Nobiliſſimi

LINCOLNIÆ COMITIS, meditaretur Vates.

O D E.

CURVATÆ Artifices Lyræ,
Stratis PIERIÆ ſurgite Virgines!
Vos cantabitis aurea,
Alternante Choro, Sæcula, et additam
Claris Gentibus Inſulam:
Rerum dum Dominus GEORGIUS enitet,
Armis cinctus Ovantibus,
Victor, ceu Tunica MARS Adamantina.
Dicam Nomen Ego Artibus
Ornatum, et Merito Mercurialibus
Adjunctum Egregio Viris.
Talem infert Sociis Seſe etenim, Suis
Mirum CLINTONIUS Decus.
Stratis AONIÆ ſurgite Virgines!
ROMANÆ Artifices Lyræ,
Heus! Stratis properæ ſurgite floreis!
Et Teſtudinem eburneam
Pulſate, et tremulum Pollice Barbiton!

Ad VIRUM Humaniſſimum,

D. HARTLEY, M. D.

Dum Sereniſſimum GEORGIUM Regem canerèt.

O D E.

MUSIS Chare Sacris! Certaque Millibus,
Docte HARTLEIE, Salus! Artibus Enitens
Præclarum MEDICIS! Pectore Candido
O Cui Juſtitia, atque Eximius Chorus
Virtutum ferians inſidet! Ut TUAS
Ardet blandiſonæ DIVA potens Lyræ
Celſis BRUNSVICIIS nectere Laudibus!
Humani et LATIO dicere Barbito
Fautorem Generis, dulceque Pauperi
Solamen miſero: ſive BATHONIA,
Vulgo ſepoſitis grata Receſſibus,
Clara AUGUSTA ſuum ſeu colat Hoſpitem!
Digne O egregio Carmine concini;
Feſtoque altiſoni Pectine PINDARI!
Ne Verſum hunc tenuem reſpue, fervidus
Quem Vates Merito conſecrat Inclyto.

AN

ODE,

Sacred to the KING.

I.

WHAT God ſhall I invoke, what Muse,
Cæsar return'd from War's Alarms?
To ſing thy Acts, what Numbers chuſe,
Great Prince, invincible in Arms!
Touch'd with a Queen's oppreſſive Pains,
You ſought the thick-embattled Plains,
To ward the meditated Blow:
Indignant, Gaul ſhould give the Law
To injur'd Realms, You went, You saw,
And triumph'd o'er the proſtrate Foe.

II.

Phoebus! to grace this honour'd Day,
Let ev'ry Muse obſequious wait;
And in harmonious Strains diſplay
This faireſt Birth of fav'ring Fate.
Auſpicious, from the Womb of Night
Urge on the Golden Years to Light,
And bid the mighty Æra flow:
To Thee, Great God, 'twas given by Jove
To curb Gigantic Rage above,
To Brunswick, Gallic Arms below.

III.

O BRUNSWICK! e'er the manly Down
Had ſprung to ſhade thy ſmoother Face,
O'er THEE ſate brooding fair Renown,
Familiar to thy Martial Race.
By a long Line of HEROES led
GLORY's immortal Paths to tread,
Thy Godlike Soul has ſtill aſpir'd
To ſhine in FAME's ſublimeſt Sphere,
Unrivall'd in the Toils of War;
By more than mortal Ardour fir'd.

IV.

VICTORIA! on thy fav'rite Son
Be ſtill thy radiant Influence ſhed!
May to the White already ſpun
Ever ſucceed a ſemblant Thread!
Whilſt I, his Bard, in duteous Verſe,
The high heroic Deeds rehearſe,
The Laurels earn'd, the Battles won:
And, whilſt I fondly thus record
His NAME, by ALBION's Sons ador'd,
Hap'ly immortalize my own.

TO

JOHN RANBY, Eſq;

Principal Serjeant Surgeon to the King, & F. R. S.

RANBY! Whom all Exalted Worth commends;
Juſt, Prudent, Candid, and the Beſt of Friends!
To Whom, auſpicious, PHOEBUS early gave
The Healing Art, and ſov'reign Pow'r to ſave!
Who can rehearſe the Great AUGUSTUS' Fame,
Or, joyous, ſound the DUKE's illuſtrious Name;
And not to Thee devote one tuneful Lay,
Who ſaw'ſt the Griefs, and Glories of That Day?
The Grief, when BRUNSWICK's Royal Offspring bled,
Haſt'ning t'augment the Number of the Dead.
But YOU, his Guardian Angel, near HIM wait,
And ſnatch his Laurell'd Bloom from poſting Fate,
Reſtor'd, HE triumphs o'er the yawning Urn;
Gladdens whole Nations with his wiſh'd Return;
Tranſporting Matter to my Verſe ſupplies,
And lifts your Fame, immortal, to the Skies.

To the Honourable

CHARLES STANHOPE.

O EARLY Crown'd with wide-extended Fame,
An ever-honour'd, ever-patriot, Name!
In whoſe ſincere and unaffected Breaſt
The GRACES reign, in native Charms confeſt!
May I unblam'd this duteous Homage pay,
And at thy Shrine my humble Off'ring lay;
With thy fair Panegyric deck my Page,
And ſing the Letter'd Darling of the Age.
By a long Train of bright Examples led
HONOUR's unbeaten, ſpotleſs, Paths to tread,
YOU in a noble Strain aſſert your Birth,
And ſend th'hereditary Merit forth;
Adopt, ſublime of Soul, the godlike Cauſe
Of Truth, Old Faith, and Nature's pureſt Laws;
Virtue, that blazon'd GREECE, and antient ROME,
Blooms after Death, and ſpurns the mould'ring Tomb;
Marks thro' th'expanded Heav'ns the radiant Road,
And ever burns before the Throne of GOD.

O D E.

VIRO, Mira Integritate Prædito,

Literiſque Politioribus Inſignito,

Prænobili ARTHURO ONSLOW,

Sacra.

PRONOIA, Potens Imperii, vaga
Quæ Cryſtalla regis Siderei Poli, et
Immortali operoſam
Mundi Numine Machinam!
Felix Tu modulos ſuggere, Carmine
Feſtæ dum LATIO Materiam Lyræ
Aptam, canto tenacem
Sancti Propoſiti VIRUM.
Raro Progenitum Sidere, Eum Omine
Clarat Vis rutilo non levis Ingeni; et
Sacri neſcius Auri
Corrumpi Illecebris Honos.
ONSLOWE, egregia Splendide Laurea,
Auguſtiſque diu Cœtibus addite!
Famam perge tueri
Quæſitam Merito inclyto.

Ad MUSAM,

Ut Venerandum VIRUM,

I S A A C,

VIGORNIENSEM Epiſcopum, celebret.

O D E.

O DIVA, Vatum Quæ regis Impetum,
Præſens ſuperbis tollere Laudibus
Aurata Mortales ad Aſtra;
Ridiculos premere aut Cachynnis
Injurioſis! ÆOLIA Lyra
VIGORNIENSEM concine Præſulem;
Qui grande Sacrarum refulget
Præſidium Columenque Rerum.
Illius Ævis Fama perennibus
Florebit, Actis parta micantibus:
Nomenque ſacrabunt Trophæa,
Marmoreis potiora Buſtis.
Ter culta dum Vis nobilis Ingeni
Tollit Verendum, et ſanctus Honos, Fides,
Cunctæque Virtutes, ad Arces
Æthereas, rutilante Paſſu.

VIRO Præclaro,

Nobiliſſimo BARONI de DE LAWARR,

JOANNES THEOBALD S.

INCORRUPTIS illuſtris Honoribus, Ævi
Grande Decus, raro Merito Cui Gloria major
Exurgit, quam quæ Majoribus, Ordine longo,
Deducta Egregiis alto Te Sanguine clarat!
Te LATIO jam feſtus adit Modulamine Vates,
Inſignitque Tuo ſolennem Nomine Verſum:
AONIÆ miris Quem certant tollere DIVÆ
Laudibus, et Frontem eximia velare Corona!
Forſan et illud erit Tempus, cum PHOEBUS APOLLO
Me quoque ad intonſos Lucos, almoſque Receſſus,
Ducat, et inſpiret plena Præcordia Flamma.
Tunc TE ROMANA lætus celebrabo Camœna,
Et ſibi digna Tuas præſcribet Pagina Laudes;
PINDUS dum Modulis reſonat circum undique ſacris,
Aurea ferventes et fert ad Sidera Plauſus.
Attamen, aſpicias quale hoc ſi cunque benigno
Donum Oculo, non hæc incaſſum Carmina texi.

Ornatiſſimo VIRO,

Nobiliſſimo BARONI de ILCHESTER,

JOANNES THEOBALD S.

PRiscæ Flos Fidei, Quem nobile Honoribus ornat
Prærutilis Meritum, et Virtutum lecta Corona !
O Decus omne Tuis ! Prima Exhalatio ſuavis
Auroræ, Exortus ſuavis, Juga matutino
Cum Volucrum late hæc reſonant vocalia Cantu :
Sol et jucundus, Radiis cum clarus Eois
Primus in * hanc dulcem fundit ſacra Lumina Terram :
Heſperus et ſuavis, fragrantia Rura benigno hæc
Cum Reditu inviſit gratus : Suaveſque, per Herbas
Paſcentes Cervi lætas : Umbræque, ſub altis
Expanſæ Ilicibus, ſuaves, clauſique Receſſus ;
Sæpe ubi, Scenarum mira Dulcedine capta,
Agmina HAMADRYADUM feſtas duxere Choreas :
Suavius at, celebres LATIA Teſtudine Laudes
Decantare Tuas ; Elementa inſignia docte O !
Et Paſſu, PHOEBO et MUSIS plaudentibus, inter
Conſocios gradiens PROCERES, Celſo Ordine digno !

* Bolderwoodenſem, amæniſſimum Nobiliſſ. Baron. de DeLawarr, in Saltu Hantonienſi, Seceſſum.

SACCHARISSA:

VERSES, Written at BOLDERWOOD,

And Inſcribed

To the Honble Miſs WEST.

I.

HAD'ST Thou, Nymph, ſhone in WALLER's Days,
A SIDNEY ne'er had grac'd his Song:
Thoſe Beauties which our Wonder raiſe,
Had dwelt for ever on his Tongue.

II.

O SACCHARISSA! Sweet the Morn
Breathes on theſe Scenes, the Evening ſweet:
Sweet's ev'ry Thicket, Tree, Shrub, Thorn,
Blooming around this charming Seat.

III.

But ſweeter far, O rapt'rous Fair!
Thy Converſe 'midſt theſe bleſt Retreats:
From thence theſe Thickets, Trees, Shrubs, Air,
And Roſeate Scenes derive their Sweets.

* A pleaſant Seat of my Lord DELAWARR in the NEW FOREST.

PHOEBE:

VERSES, Written at BOLDERWOOD,

And Inſcribed

To the Honble Miſs DIANA WEST.

I.

WALLER, rare Bard, in heav'nly Odes,
Sung PENS-HURST, and in matchleſs Verſe:
But this fair Spot, theſe choice Abodes,
Who can in equal Strains rehearſe?

II.

Would but the MUSE attune my Lyre,
Or bear me on fam'd WALLER's Wing;
I'd ſoon awake th' harmonious Wire,
And ſweetly theſe Receſſes ſing.

III.

Tho' faint be my Poetic Pow'rs,
Divinely muſt Both EDENS pleaſe:
A SACCHARISSA PENS-HURST Bow'rs
Imparadis'd, a PHOEBE Theſe.

APOLLO:

VERSES, Written at BOLDERWOOD,

And Inſcribed

To the Rt. Hon. the Lord ILCHESTER.

AIL Sacred Shades, and awful Groves,
The Haunt of MUSES, and of LOVES!
Beneath theſe ſtill, ſequeſtred, Bow'rs
How ſweetly glide th' unenvied Hours!
Each riſing Morn, each falling Even,
Opes in the Soul a little Heaven.

Where-e'er I muſing chance to ſtray,
Spontaneous flows th' unlabour'd Lay.
Verſes on Verſes crowding riſe;
Whether bright SACCHARISSA's Eyes,
Or blooming PHOEBE, fair as young,
Or ILCHESTER inſpires the Song.

MY LORD, by Nature form'd to pleaſe,
Mixture of Dignity and Eaſe!
What Wonder, Scenes, where Nymphs abide
With SACCHARISSA's Charms ſupplied,
Or PHOEBE's Beauties, heav'nly ſweet,
Or where YOU grace the honour'd Seat,
Should daily tuneful Strains renew,
They MUSES, an APOLLO YOU!

VERSES,

Written from BOLDERWOOD,

To the Rt. Hon. the Lord ILCHESTER,

On his Departure from that Seat.

O! WHAT avail, MY LORD, theſe Hallow'd Shades,
Theſe Groves of Vocal Greens, and Fairy Glades?
Theſe Hills, and Dales, and long-extended Lawns?
Or the Sun's chearing Beams, when firſt he dawns?
What can engage bright SACCHARISSA's Eyes?
What to fair PHOEBE's View delightful riſe?
Robb'd of the Roſe their Cheek, their Eyes of Fire,
Whilſt I in vain awake the once-lov'd Lyre,
Alas! from their endear'd APOLLO torn,
They droop, and ev'n amidſt Enjoyments mourn.
So the GREAT FOUNDER of our Race beheld
His EDEN with a World of Beauties fill'd:
Saw the thick-woven Bow'rs, and verdant Plains,
And all the GARDEN's blooming, bleſt, Domains,
To full Perfection wrought without his Care,
And own'd the whole Creation heav'nly fair:
But ſtill without his EVE he inly pin'd,
Nor could a PARADISE content his Mind.

Ad PHOBUM, Ut Eximium Juvenem,

Hon^bilem JOANNEM WEST, celebret.

O D E.

PHOEBE, qui Vocis Modulos Lyræque
Callida primus tremulæ ſonoros
Arte finxiſti, rutilantis alme
Lucis et Author !
LESBIA Verſum Cithara, nitenti
Nomini ſacrum, reſones, Sagacem et
Concinas Prolem, Ingenuam, Probamque,
Divite Vena.
Multa ter fauſtis JUVENEM levabit
Fama Diis charum Auſpiciis, Avitis
Gratiis, aptis Generique Claro
Artibus, auctum.
Indies cultum feret ad Polorum
Verticem Sedes propius micantes ;
Penna humum ſpernens fugiente, celſi
Conſcius Ortus.
Nobilem Paſſu properante Patrem
Inſequens, Magno Patre digna promet
Acta, ſparſurus rutilum recenti
Lumine Stirpem.
Hæc mea, O Vota hæc mea proſperentur !
Proſperes Vota hæc mea, fide SMINTHEU !
Credulum fallant tua nec Poetam Au-
guria vana.

Ad Ampliſſimum Dominum,

Et Genere, et Literis, Splendentem,

D. ROBERTUM LAWLEY, Baronettum.

O D E.

ULTE GRAIORUM, LATIISque Culte
Artibus, longa Serie Proborum
Orte Majorum, Rutilanſque Docti
Gloria Sæc'li !
MUSA TE ſacro, docilis Modorum
Artifex, ambit reſonare Plectro ;
Et Tuas, Actis celebres coruſcis,
Spargere Laudes.
Nobili ludens EQUITEM Camœna
CYGNUS ETRUSCUM LATIUS canebat :
TEque Ego lætus recinam (minori at
Pectine) Clarum.
TE Fames Auri ſacra, TE beatum
Indigæ Sortes fugiunt, edaxque
Cura, laſcivis procul auferenda
Tradita Ventis.
Feſta at adſtipant potius Corona
Gaudia, et Riſus faciles, honeſti
Pectoris Fructus, et amica pleno
Copia Cornu.
Gentis heus ! Cuſtos Sacer O BRITANNÆ, in
Hunc, et in plures Caput almus Annos
Dulce defendas, Meritoque digna
Præmia dones.

VIRO Celeberrimo,

RICHARDO MEAD, M. D.

Archiatro Regio, Coll. Regal. Med. et S. R. S.

JOANNES THEOBALD S.

CElsum Roma, Senem venerata eſt Græcia Coum :
Te, Meade Inſignis, Regna Britanna colunt.

Roma inter Gentes florebat Maxima ; Tellus
Maxima Graia ; Armis, Artibus atque, Potens.
Artibus atque Armis Caput Albion æmula Clarum
Jam tollit, victa et Sæc'la priora videt :
Georgius Imperio dum fulget cinctus ovante,
Tuque Orbis Medici Gloria docta viges.
Si mihi jam ſacro rueret per Corda Tumultu
Pierius, pulſans Pectora anhela, Furor !
Famæ ut Musa Tuæ Præconia redderet æqua,
Et poſſet juſta Te celebrare Lyra.
Hoc tamen Officium ne dedignere Poetæ,
Fert quamvis Aræ Dona tenella Tuæ.
Marmora procumbent operoſa, avulſaque Saxa
Saxis, et Moles diruta Mole, cadent :
Illuſtres ſedenim Laudes Nomenque manebunt
Uſque Tuum, et Merito Gloria parta ſacro.

Peritiſſimo VIRO,

Multiſque Nominibus plurimum Colendo,

JOANNI RANBY, Chirurgo Regis Primario,

JOANNES THEOBALD S.

RANBÆE, O habili Nulli Arte ſecunde, meorum
Optime Amicorum, Cui Decor omnis ineſt!
TE charum AONIA compellat Voce Poeta,
Et Merito iſta Tuo Munera parva ſacrat.
Egregia hunc Virtus cogit Me condere Verſum,
Et canerem, quamvis Muſa negaret Opem.
Muſa at Opem negat haud: Numeros et Carmen in aptos
Ecce! meo nullo lene Labore fluit.
Edit ſponte Chelys Modulamina blanda; ſonatque
PIERIO, vix vix Pectine pulſa, Melo.
Si Me Fata meis paterentur fallere Tempus
Auſpiciis, Voto et vivere rite meo;
TE ſurgente Die reſonarem, TEque cadente:
Et canerem Laudi Carmina crebra Tuæ.
Omnis enim potius cedat Natura retrorſum,
Atque Aer Tellus fiat, et Ignis Aqua,
Quam Tua Laus memori labatur Pectore; poſſit
Vis ulla aut Animo TE rapuiſſe meo.

O D E,

VIRO Honoratiſſimo,

Prænobili BARONI de MONTFORT,

Conſecrata.

FESTUS Quem potius Lyra
Gratanti recolam? Prome reconditum,
Mollis MELPOMENE, Melos!
Dulcis Diva, Melos prome reconditum!
Serto cingeque Nobilis
Dilectam nitido BROMLEII Comam.
Alto Charus APOLLINI,
OLLE ecce! egregiis Dotibus emicat,
Dignis Ordine Splendido:
Uſque inter PROCERES prærutilo ferens
Seſe Conſocios Gradu;
Quæſitis Merito illuſtris Honoribus.
Feſtus Quem potius Lyra
Plaudenti recinam? Prome reconditum,
Mollis MELPOMENE, Melos!
Dulcis Diva, Melos prome reconditum! Et,
PINDI per Juga florea,
Laudi læta ſacræ Carmina concine!

Ad Egregium Juvenem,

Hon^bilem THOMAM BROMLEY,

Prænobilis BARONIS de MONTFORT

Filium Natu Maximum.

O D E.

ROMANA quibus diu
Accrevit Soboles Artibus enitens !
Æquis mira Cui Fides,
Et ſincerus Honos, Paſſibus it Comes !
Te, Virtute BRITANNICA
Illuſtrem, ÆOLIO Carmine, candida et
Sanctum Mente, cano. Potens
Venæ nobiliter divitis Ingeni,
Clara ſedulus in dies
Exornas rutilum Stemma Scientia.
Et, ſive ex LATIIS petis,
Sive ex ARCHAICIS, Dogmata Fontibus ;
Hauris ex LATIIS Opes,
Atque ex ARCHAICIS Fontibus inclytas :
PATREM Conſpicuum inſequens,
Digna O Conſpicuo Progenies PATRE !

Ad VIRUM Eruditiſſimum,

PETRUM SHAW, M. D. et S. R. S.

O D E.

MORE O ingenuo Suavis, et Artibus
Dudum nobiliter Culte reconditis!
Gratam Muſa Coronam
Quam geſtit TIBI nectere!
TU COI dubia haud Progenies SENIS
Monſtraris Digito Prætereuntium;
Jampridem Omine fauſto
Ægris Præſidium Sacrum.
In TE priſcus Honos, caſtaque Veritas,
ROMANÆque Fides æmula Gloriæ,
Selectæque refulgent
Inſueto Agmine Gratiæ.
Iſtis dum vigeat Spiritus Artubus,
Lætus dulciſona TE recinam Lyra,
Doctum, Candidum, Amicum,
Et Dignum Fide TEIA.

Ad VIRUM Digniſſimum,

EDVARDUM MILWARD, M. D. et S. R. S.

O D E.

TE R LITERATIS Prænitide Artibus,
Splendens Amica nec minus Indole!
Candore, nativoque Honore
Prædite, Opum potiore Pompa
Faſtidioſa! Quid, Quid IBERIA
Si fors ſuperba et GALLIA, turbido
Prægnans Tumultu, in Purpuratos
Uſque feris ſocientur Armis?
Utcunque late Prælia ſæviant,
Togaque triſtem MARS Adamantina
Perturbet Orbem, noſtra ſemper
Sit Comes intemerata Virtus.
Virtus Lorica conſcia PERSICA
Motus repellit fortior efferos:
Ter, paſſa ter Vim injurioſam,
Ter ſuperans referet Triumphum.

O D E,

VIRO Ingenuo pariter, ac Docto,

JOANNI PRINGLE, M. D. et S. R. S.

Sacra:

DIVA, ROMANO cata temperare
Barbiton Cantu, O habilis Modorum
Artifex, feſtis Mihi nuper Horis
Sæpe vocata!
Fida PRINGELLI Modulos coruſco
Ede ſacratos Merito, Colendi
Semper et Culti, celebri revincti
Tempora Serto.
Inclytis Nulli viget Is ſecundus
Laudibus, Tu ſive Animum benignum
Reſpicis, ſeu quo MEDICUM refulget
Clarus Honorem.
Concini dignus meliore Plectro,
Fac, ut haud ſurda hoc bibat Aure Carmen,
Conditum parva licet Arte, grato at
Pectore textum.

Ad Præclarum VIRUM,

JOANNEM MONRO, M. D.

O D E.

POTENS Artis, MEDICA refulgens
Inclytum Vena, Meritiſque Coo
Par PATRI dignis, rutiloque in altum
Vertice ſurgens!
Priſtinæ læſos habilis reponis
Spiritus Sedi, miſeroſque mire
Sublevans Ægros, cate ab oſcitante
Eripis Orco.
Fauſtitas et TE, Probitas, Saluſque
Ambiunt, et Pax, Honor et, Sagacem;
Improbos nec TE metuent Furores
Soſpite Gentes.
Digne cantari potiore Muſa!
Blandus hoc hauri placida Aure Carmen,
Quod, Lyræ ETRUSCÆ Fidicen, colenti
Pectore fundo.

O D E,

VIRO Amiciſſimo,

Moribuſque Placidiſſimis Inſignito,

D. LE COUR, Doctori Medico,

Sacra.

TESTUDO, Chordis blanda loquentibus,
Cum qua fugacem ſæpe Diem Melo
Feſto coronavi, minori
Pectine ſeu Meritum Virorum
Dignorum Amico Carmine luſeram;
Solemniori ſeu Modulamine
Auguſta raptatus ſonavi
CÆSARIS Egregii Trophæa;
Laus O LE COURI, Materia ſacra
Coruſca, gratis ne careat Modis:
Virtute nativa nitentem
Concine nobiliore Vena.
Cultu Virorum MERCURIALIUM
Ter Literato Is Cœtibus additus,
Faſtigia ad COORUM Honorum
Progreditur properante Paſſu.

Ad Ingenuum VIRUM,

Tum Medicis, tum Poeticis, Facultatibus Præſtantem,

JOANNEM ARMSTRONG, M. D.

Fuſis SCOTIS.

O D E.

RTISQUE Coæ O et Citharæ Sciens,
Utroque mire Dexter APOLLINE!
Quem MUSA naſcentem DEUSque
ARCITENENS ſtudioſiori
Finxere Cura! Plectripotens Modis
Feſtivioris Carminis, Agmine
Clarum triumphato rebelli,
Tolle DUCEM, Auſpiciis Paternis
Campos volantem per CALEDONIOS,
(Ales Miniſter ceu JOVIS) Impetus
HYDRÆque tundentem feroces
HERCULEO penitus Vigore.
Io TRIUMPHE! Salva BRITANNIA
Surgente dicat Sole, Cadenteque:
Plauſus Pavimentum ſacratum
Donec ovans feriat Polorum.

VIRO Chariſſimo,

Magno REI MEDICÆ Ornamento,

PETRO SHAW, M. D. et S. R. S.

JOANNES THEOBALD S.

PROVIDA præclaris Præceptis Pectora prægnans,
Moribus Egregie, ac Splendeſcens Artibus, almi
O admiſſe diu ſacra ad Penetralia PHOEBI!
Fama per AUGUSTÆ Cujus diffuſa refulget
Paſſim Arces, rite et renovat Præconia, Priſcæ
Qualia contigerant MEDICORUM illuſtria Genti!
TE, Docte, AUSONIO ludens Modulamine, MUSA
Ter Charum aggreditur, Tuo et Ævi Annalibus ornat
Inſerto claris deductum Nomine Carmen.
Sæc'li dulcis Honos! Tua Mens divinior uſque eſt
Aſpernata leves Plauſus, inſulſaque Turbæ
Munera Thuriferæ, vanæ Libamina Laudis.
Nobiliter, ſola felix Virtute, ſuperne
Aſcendens, Pedibus populares ſubjicis Auras;
Propoſitique tenax, nec egens MAURI, integer, Armis,
PERSARUM ducis ter Rege beatior Ævum.

VIRO Integerrimo,

Multumque apud GUILDFORDIENSES merito Claro,

ROBERTO MITCHELL, M. D.

JOANNES THEOBALD S.

QUEM per multos Mihi jam conjunxerat Annos
Nobili Amicitia Virtutum lucidus Ordo!
ROMANA Lauro, Lauro GRAIAque revincte
Egregie, MEDICO dudumque insignis Honore!
En! tenuem, PINDI peragro dum florea Rura,
Longorum quærens Lenimen dulce Laborum,
Hanc, sacras inter Scenas molleſque Receſſus,
Materia captus blanda, TIBI necto Coronam.
En! erit, AONIIS Vir dilectiſſime NYMPHIS!
En! erit illa Dies, Dextram conjungere Dextræ
Cum dabitur, coramque audire et reddere Voces?
Culte uſque, et noſtra multum uſque colende Camœna!
Hunc placido Verſum, parva licet Arte nitentem,
Accipias Animo, Monumentum et Pignus Amoris.
Votorumque diu, conſcendens ſerus ad Aſtra,
Cunctorum compos Vive, O ter Chare, Valeque.

Ad VIRUM Chariſſimum,

Amicitia, Genere, et Ingenio, Inſignem,

GULIELMUM WOLLASCOTT, Armigerum.

O D E.

ROGNATE puris, Pure, Parentibus !
Perdigna Proles ! Progenie Patrum
Præclare polita, probique
Pectoris a Proavis Petite !
Pravam a Poetis Pauperiem potens
Pœnæ Parentem pellere peſſimæ,
Præcincte præcellente Palma, O
Proſpicias placidus Patronus !
Paterna pulchre Prædia poſſidens,
Paſſu placenti Prata perambulas ;
Pompaque prægrandi Potentum
Ex Propriis Potiora plaudis.
Perplexa profert parca Penuria :
Proſtrata preſſo at Pax Pede Purpuram,
Proh ! pertimeſcendam, perennes
Perſequitur procreans Procellas.

O D E,

VIRO, de Doctis optime Merito,

CAROLO JERNEGAN, M. D.

Sacra.

PLECTRI Potentes pulchriſoni, Poli
Pura O Propago purpurei, Pede
PINDI peragrantes perenni
Paſcua, PIERIÆ PUELLÆ !
Pulſate, prompte Propitiæ Preci,
Pulſate pleno Pollice Pectinem,
Plauſuſque PHOEBÆOS parate
Prænitido placide Patrono !
Se, perſpicaci Pectore præditus,
Et, proſtituta haud Progenie, Probus,
Præſtatque Perdoctum, Placentem, et
Principiis Phyſicis Potentem.
Parto potitus, Plura parum petat :
Parciſque, paſſus parva Piacula,
Penna ad Pavimentum peractis
Præpete pervolitet Polorum !

ODE VIRO, Ingenuis Artibus Imbuto, Sagaci PHARMACOPOEIÆ Domeſticæ Novæ Authori,

D. JOANNI BALL, Sacra.

Culte, Cultis Chare Sodalibus,
Musisque Chare O ! Cernis ut horridum
Bacchata Tempeſtas ab Arcto
Frigore Hyperboreo rigentem
Diſcerpat Orbem ? Cernis ut Aggere
Candente denſæ præcipitent Polo
Nives procelloſo ? Ut ſonanti
Grando ruat crepitans Tumultu ?
Immane Quid ſi ſæviat improbus
Annus, Serenis Pectoribus modo
Mens æqua regnet, præpotenſque,
Turbinibus viduata, VIRTUS ?
VIRTUS, Sacrati Progenies Poli,
Tumultuoſos diſſipat Impetus ;
Sternitque cæleſti Quiete
Compoſitam veneranda Mentem.
TU Teſtis, æqui Pectoris Arbiter,
Nunquam et Sereni non Animi potens,
Haud falſa Me vano Camœnis
Futilibus ceciniſſe Plectro.

Ad Eruditum VIRUM,

Reverendum D. PLUMPTRE, Etonenſem.

O D E.

PLumptræe, Præſens Præſidium Probis,
Pejorque PARTHO Prava patrantibus ;
Pompamque, ceu Peſtem, Prophanam
Prætereuns properante Paſſu !
Prædeſtinati Propoſiti Potens,
Periculoſa et (Provide !) ponderans,
Præcepta pandas pura, purum
Pande Penum placide, peroro.
O Promerentem perdoceas parum,
Procraſtinans haud, præcipitanter ut
Probroſa promulganda PERSIS,
Pollicitus Potiora, pellam.
Præſtantiori et Pectore præditus,
Pollenſque Plumis non popularibus,
Præibo Pennatam Polorum ad
Progeniem haud pavidus Poeta.
Prægnans Poeſi O, O POLYHYMNIA,
Prægnans Poeſi ! Protege, Protege,
PIMPLEA, Perdoctum, Piumque, et
Principiis penitus Placentem !

Ad Ornatum VIRUM,

Ac Singulari Humanitate Præditum,

D. THOMAM WEBB, Baronettum.

O D E.

IRTUTE, Ingenuis Candide Moribus !
Virtute, O, ſolide Fultus amabili,
Iram, et torva Ora ferocis
Aſpiciam impavidus Tyranni.

Hac PERSAM, intrepidoque Hac Pede turbidæ
Inviſam Populos Captus IBERIÆ :
Non Vim, non uſque Poetis
Pauperiem metuam tremendam.

Hujus ter placidis Auſpiciis, ſacra
Fracto concinui Crure licet Lyra ;
Et feſte HEROA ſonavi
Carmine DARDANIUM BRITANNO.

Hoc Scutum Ingenio, Dotibus inclyto,
A prima addideras, Clare, Puertia :
Hac ſcandes fretus Olympum
Purpureum, Gradibus Coruſcis.

Ad Digniſſimum VIRUM,

Moribuſque Candidiſſimis Imbutum,

D. THOMPSON.

O D E.

PATRIS Sagacis Progenies Sagax!
Fraterque Fratri Sanguine et Artibus
Conjuncte Politis, per Æva
Edite Avis Ataviſque Raris!
O Cui, benigna nobilis Indole,
Mens uſque amicis æſtuat Ignibus!
Virtute TE Plectro coruſcum
Egregia feriante canto.
TE, TE Juventus, TE celebrant Senum
Cœtus Verendi, Conſilio Gravem;
Non erubeſcendis Avito
Auſpiciis gravidum Nitore.
Lapſi placenti Curriculo, Dies
Tui ablicanti ne careant Nota:
Muſæque blandam dent HORATI
Materiam docili Modorum.

VIRO Peritiſſimo ac imprimis Colendo,

PEIRCIO DOD, M. D. et S. R. S.

JOANNES THEOBALD S.

RARO Merito Quem juncta Scientia dudum
Illuſtrem ſacris MEDICO Stellam addidit Orbi
Auſpiciis, pura nunquam non Luce Coruſce !
Utcunque incolumem Virtutem averſa tueri
Gens Humana ſolet, non ni poſt Fata Corona
Donandam merita, potitus melioribus Aſtris,
Invidia major, TU Præſens ALTER haberis
HIPPOCRATES, pleno jam nunc cumulatus Honore.
TE ſeu, Corporea tandem Compage ſoluta,
Accipiet, Doctis clareſcentem Artibus, alta
COI Sphæra SENIS ; ſeu TU venerabilis aurëo
ROMANI CELSI rite effulgebis in Orbe ;
O ſit adhuc tarda illa Dies, ſit tarda, precamur,
Illa Dies, noſtris et multum ſerior Annis,
Cum Tua Mens, Membris ſeducta fluentibus, almas
Advolet, Angelicis immixta Cohortibus, Arces !
Hic potius MUSAS, Thematis Dulcedine captas,
Delecta, atque audi Laudes vel APOLLINE dignas.

Perpetuo Doctarum Artium Patrono,

Honorabili CAROLO STANHOPE,

JOANNES THEOBALD S.

MAGNE Ortu, at Major Merito! Prægrande fluentis
Ornamentum Ævi! Doctam Cui nobile dudum
Præcinxit Sertum Frontem! Præclare BRITANNÆ
MÆCENAS ROMÆ! Parva hæc Conamina Muſæ
Reſpicias felix, atque hanc ſine Tempora circum
Denſe inter textas Hederam TIBI ſerpere Lauros.
Mire O Egregie, inſuetis TIBI creſcit Ariſtis
Laudum quanta Seges! Nec de rutilantibus Actis
Ullum majus Opus, major per Sæcula Fama
Clarabit, Doctos, natos pejoribus Annis,
Quam Gremio foviſſe Tuo. Præconia pleno
Hinc TIBI manabunt Cornu; immortalibus aurëa
Inſcribenda Notis hinc ſurrectura Columna.
Humani TITUM perſenſit ROMA beata
Delicias Generis; Solamen ſuave Laborum
Nos TE noſtrorum: ferianti Carmine grati
Dum rarum tantæ Meritum Virtutis, ab Ortu
Solis ad Occaſum, ad Cælorum tollimus Arces.

VIRO Perſpicaciſſimo, Scientiſſimoque,

EDVARDO BOOTH, Armigero,

JOANNES THEOBALD S.

EN! CULTO claram Capiti compono Coronam,
Corde O CRETÆO candidiore Cycno,
Prædite! præſtanti et Præconia Pectine, plena
PIERIA Pompa, promere pura paro.
Pulchriſonum, Placido perblande Patrone Poetæ!
(Præſide PHOEBÆO, et præcipiente, Patre)
Perraro prorſus pulſabo Pollice Plectrum,
Plauſu præcelſum percutiente Polum;
Auctum et APOLLINEIS TE alme Artibus aptus ad Arces
Attollam aerias, Alam animoſus agens.
Extraneo Exute Errore! O Edocte Elementa
Exculta! Experte, ac egregie Eximie!
MÆONIIS Modulis memorarem, Mente Modeſtum,
Mandet MÆONIOS mî modo Muſa Modos.
Sæcula ſublimem TE ſiſtent ſera, Sagacem, et
O qui cum ſocia es Sedulitate Sciens.

VIRO Sagaci, Proboque admodum,

JOANNI RICHARDSON, Armigero,

JOANNES THEOBALD S.

MIrisonante meam mulcens Modulamine Mentem,
Mollia Mellifluo Munera mitto Melo.
Pergite purpurei PINDI per Prata, Puellæ
PIERIÆ, propero præcipitique Pede!
Compoſitiſque Crocis ter Chari cingite Crines;
Cantate et culto Carmina caſta Choro!
Carmina caſta Choro celebri cantate, CAMOENÆ,
CASTALIIS Citharis, concomitante Chely.
TE, RICHARDSONI, Ratio rectiſſima (rara
Res) Ritu rigido, Relligioque, regit.
Dignis dulce Decus, Doctis dotateque Donis!
Delectis dives Dogmatibuſque diu!
Marmorea melius Monumentum Mole micantem
Mirifico Merito, multiplicique, manet.
Nunc Numeris nitidum, noteſcens nobile, Nomen
Noteſcet Noſtris Nobilitate nova.

Ad Expertum admodum MEDICUM,

JOANNEM MARTYN, S. R. S.

Sæviente Bello GERMANICO.

O D E.

FREMENTE Mundo Turbine lurido,
MARS dum feroci calcat atrox Gradu
Diro madeſcentem Cruore,
Pernicie horribilique, Campum;
Armis nefandis Sepoſiti procul,
PINDI Receſſus Nos roſei ſacros
Quæramus, integroſque Fontes,
Perpetuo tremulos Suſurro.
TU, Mentis æquæ ter placida Incola,
Virtute pollens non mediocriter,
Pectus procelloſis ſerene
Turbinibus vacuum reſervas.
Ægra anxiarum Mente Ego, turbidus,
Oro Levamen Sollicitudinum; at
Nil prorſus eheu! luctuoſo
Proficiunt Animo Querelæ.

Ad VIRUM Ornatiſſimum, Eruditiſſimumque,

EDVARDUM HODY, M. D. et S. R. S.

O D E.

SORTE Felix, nec minus Indole !
Olim (Adulantis Vana nec effero)
Prædulce lapſarum mearum
Præſidium Columenque Rerum !
Grata Camœna Quem prius inſonem,
Horas ſub Antris PIERIIS agens,
Laude uſque creſcentem recenti, et
Judicio Ingenioque Clarum ?
APOLLINARI Cincte Coronide !
Curſum nitenti TU peragis Rota ;
Scutoque ter Dignus Paterno
Adjicis egregium Decorem.
Anni verendo Curriculo Tui,
Quotquot revolvant, ſuaviter effluant ;
Feſtis, nefaſtis, me Diebus
Rite Tuas modulante Laudes !

Ad MUSAM,

Ut VIRUM Digniſſimum, Poeticum, Amiciſſimumque,

D. ROBERTUM DYER, celebret.

O D E.

DOCTA, inauditum prius, inſonare
Barbito Cantum, Moduloſque muto
Aureos Buxo dare, dic LATINUM,
PIERI, Carmen !

Dic modos chari DYERI Aure dignos,
* Nobilis ſacras reſonare feſtis
Nuptias Chordis, Veneriſque molles
Dicere Luſus.

Laude præclarus viget Is micante,
Candidam Mentem, Dea, ſeu, Fidemque
Reſpicis, Sales mage ſeu faceto
Pectore fuſos.

Circulo noſti quoties jocoſo
Enitet princeps, Latera ut ſonoris,
Vel reluctantes, quatimus Cachynnis ;
Quos ciet Author

Uſque feſtivi fluidus Leporis :
Per Genas donec Lachrymæ madentes
Curſitent lapſæ roſei inter alma
Pocula OPORTI.

Is mihi ſemper gravibus gementi
Adſit Ærumnis, miſeras fugare
Efficax Curas, et Amara triſti
Pellere Mente !

* Feſtum ſcripſit Epithalamium.

Ad VIRUM Chariſſimum,

Rei uſque Literariæ incumbentem,

Reverendum D. YOUNG.

O D E.

NON Polum vexat furiante triſtem
Uſque Tempeſtas Borea tumeſcens :
Decidit ſtillans neque ſemper alto
Imber Olympo.

Omnia alternis Vicibus rotantur :
Nox Diem pellit, ſequiturque Noctem
Alma Lux : Æſtas Hyemes, Hyemſque hanc
Aſpra viciſſim
Submovet. Cur perpetuis minores
Pallidus Vires Studiis fatigas ?
Surge, perduro et placidum a Labore
Quære Receſſum.

Tibia, ETRUSCOS Modulos ſonare
Blanda, Curarum graviter prementum
Dulce Lenimen, ferat apta feſſæ
Otia Menti !

Fervidos Mecum, roſeo ſub Antro,
Efferas Plauſus, celebreſque Laudes :
Dum Sonos late, ingeminans, Jocoſa
Reddit Imago.

Candidiſſimo Adoleſcenti,

Honorabili JOANNI WEST,

Nobiliſſimi Baronis de DeLawarr Filio Natu Maximo,

JOANNES THEOBALD S.

EGregie O formans Præceptis Pectus honeſtis,
Jampridem Patriis ſplendens Virtutibus! Almo
Cynthio, et Aoniis multum dilecte Puellis!
Me Lyra adhuc primo, Latiæque ante
omnia Musæ
Accipiant! Musæ, Solamen ſuave Laborum,
Sint ſemper Cordi! Quod ſi Grynæus Apollo,
Forte aliqua infanda, inſpirare recuſet anhela
Pectora, nec Vatem velit exaudire vocatus:
* Rura Mihi Sheffield placeant, curvæque Suſurro
Labentes Undæ tremulo, Sylvæque ſilenti
Solennes Umbra, ſerpentinique Receſſus!
Sæpe ubi, capta Loci mira Dulcedine, feſtis
Agmina Hamadryadum Choreas duxere Diebus.
Sedibus his ſacris, ipſo vel Apolline dignis,
Permulcens placide blanda Artibus Otia doctis,
Pure allabentes agis haud inglorius Horas.
Dum fuſa Eximii tacitam, Te Paſſibus aureis
Progrediente, Patris pertentant Gaudia Mentem.
Qualia Latonæ quondam Præcordia circum
Luſerunt, plene Veneranda Prole beatæ.

* Nobiliſſ. Bar. de DeLawarr Sedes.

VIRO Literato,

EDVARDO MILWARD, M. D. et S. R. S.

JOANNES THEOBALD,

Sæviente Bello GERMANICO, S.

PRÆSTANTI Clare Ingenio, MILWARDE, Tuorum
Dulcis Honos, almo ante Alios Chariſſime PHOEBO!
Sunt, Quos, dum miſeras agitat Diſcordia Gentes
Improba, tota fero fremit et GERMANIA Bello,
Heroum ſtimulant Laudes, et Martia Geſta,
Horrendis ardeſcentes immiſcier Armis.
Aſt (elanguentes Animos) mage mollia Multos
Caſtra juvant, Scena, et Vocum Modulamine, raptos,
Nocturnoque Choro. Plena TE Laude micantem
Sacrata Eximiis DIVINI Dogmata GRAII
Permiſcent MEDICIS. Fama OLLE inceſſerat ingens:
Paſſibus at ſequeris preſſis; jam inſignis avita
Arte, atque affectans Coos haud ſegnis Honores.
VIRGILIUS noſtros ÆNEIAque Arma Labores
Poſcunt; ſi dignam modo Flammam inſpiret APOLLO.
Aſt Aurem mea ſi delectent Carmina veſtram;
Judiciove acri ſi Commentaria quadrent;
Tollere et Ipſe meum, jam obſcurum, Nomen in altum
Incipiam, et clara late ſplendeſcere Fama.

Ad MELPOMENEN,

Ut VIRUM, Merito Plurimo Inſignitum,

F. SANDYS, M. D. canat.

O D E.

INDI PIERII Incola !
Purorum querulo Murmure Fontium
G audens Virgo ! Receſſibus
Huc prompto a roſeis læta migres Pede ; et
SANDYSSI, Meriti memor,
Serto cinge Comam, MELPOMENE, ſacro !
Cui diffunditur in dies
Tantum Fama, VIRI atque Egregium Decus,
Quantum, Vere novo, Æthera
Alnus ſe viridis tollit in arduum.
Ægris haud dubium anxiis
Florens Præſidium, Nobilis Artifex
Par, Par Semideo emicat ;
Sæclique Illecebris impenetrabilis,
Horas exigit aureas,
Virtute, et MEDICIS Clarus Honoribus.

Ad Ingenuum VIRUM,

Tum Medicis, tum Poeticis, Facultatibus Præſtantem,

JOANNEM ARMSTRONG, M. D.

O D E.

OCTE Cui POLYHYMNIA
Perblandum dederat tendere Barbiton !
O Multumque POETICIS
Et multum MEDICIS Splendide Dotibus !
Nomen Materia TUUM
Capta ecce ! egregia MUSA avide inſonat ;
Læte et per liquidum Fuga
ROMANI volitans Aera HORATII,
Ter ſublime rapit, Poli
Et figit rutilis purpurei Choris :
COUS Clarus ubi SENEX
Auguſtum Radiis emicat aureis,
Vatum et Nobilium Plaga
Cæleſtis reſonat fervida Plauſibus.
Creſcens Laude nova, Ætheri
TU jam ſternis ovans Sidereo Viam ;
Jam jamque Invidia Caput
Major Cælicolum Cœtibus inſeris.

AN ODE

Sacred to F. SANDYS, M. D.

I.

PHOEBUS! from Whom harmonious ſprung
The Lyre's ſweet Sound, and Vocal Lay;
By all our Bards thro' Ages ſung
The God of Phyſick, and of Day!
Thou inexhauſted Source of Light,
And Poeſie, the Strains indite,
And bear me on the pleaſing Wing:
Whilſt in no proſtituted Verſe
I unexampled Worth rehearſe,
And thy own SANDYS, aſpiring, ſing.

II.

For HIM, the Object of our Vows,
The TUNEFUL NINE with rival Care
(The rightful Claim of gen'rous Brows)
Their pureſt, choiceſt, Wreaths prepare.
With Science crown'd, and fair Deſert,
Amidſt th' Exalted Sons of Art
Aloft HE rears his honour'd Head;
While all the GRACES on his Name
Pour a full Flood of ſacred Fame,
And their beſt, brighteſt, Influence ſhed.

TO

Mr. GUERNIER,

Apothecary General of the ARMY.

I.

GUERNIER, in whoſe accompliſh'd Mind,
We ev'ry fair Perfection trace ;
Where Candour reſts, and Truth, inſhrin'd,
With the Learn'd Arts in cloſe Embrace ;
O Flow'r of antient BRITISH Faith,
Purſuing ſtill the rightful Path !
To THEE the MUSE this Verſe conſigns ;
In whom Rare Worth a Gemm diſplays
Brilliant with pure, unſullied, Rays,
And with true, genuine, Luſtre ſhines.

II.

If e'er, Propitious to my Pray'r,
PHOEBUS vouchſafes the rapt'rous Flame,
I'll, moving in no middle Air,
Nobly thy darling Praiſe proclaim :
In pure Poetic Numbers penn'd,
Abroad thy fair Encomium ſend,
And propagate thy juſt Renown ;
And, whilſt I thus, in duteous Verſe,
Sacred to Fame, thy Name rehearſe,
Record to Future Times my own.

VERSES,

Humbly Inſcribed to the Right Honble

The Lady Viſcounteſs SHANNON,

On Occaſion of the NUPTIALS

Between the Honourable Miſs BOYLE, and

The EARL of MIDDLESEX.

BLEST Choir of PINDUS' Conſecrated Shades,
Ye VIRGINS, riſe! Riſe, O PIERIAN MAIDS!
And, joining in no low, unhallow'd, Lay,
Harmonious, uſher in this honour'd Day.
Which, with high Rites and noble NUPTIALS crown'd,
Dawns to diffuſe diſtinguiſh'd Joy around.
Whilſt a lov'd Branch of DORSET's radiant Stemm
Fate decks, auſpicious, with a peerleſs Gemm;
And, ſpread LOVE's ſweetly-captivating Toyle,
Unites the SACVILLE to the Blood of BOYLE.

You the chaſt Beauties of the brilliant FAIR
Shall chaunt, all rapt'rous, with alternate Care.
To the Maternal Shrine my Gifts I'll bring,
And the bright Source of thoſe chaſt Beauties ſing:
Diſplay the gracious SHANNON's darling Name,
Illuſtrious in the Rolls of ſacred Fame.
In the Receſſes of whoſe heav'nly Mind
The Sex's choiceſt Virtues reſt inſhrin'd;
And to the ſplendid Dignity of Birth
Add all the Luſtre of Tranſcendent Worth.

Bleſt Choir of flow'ry PINDUS' vocal Shades,
Ye VIRGINS, riſe! Riſe, O AONIAN MAIDS!
And, joining in no unharmonious Lay,
Hymn the glad Glories of this ſolemn Day.
The SACVILLE and the BOYLEAN Lineage hail,
Till deep the Light Night's ſable Shadows veil.

O D E,

VIRO Celſo, Illuſtriſſimoque,

Prænobili TRAQUARIÆ COMITI,

Cum Claras eſſet NUPTIAS Celebraturus,

Humillime Dicata.

AGE, blandi Moderatrix, age, Plectri!
Placido Hora Pede feſta Roſea Antra,
Modulis et ſacra longe-reſonantis Citharārum
Juga PINDI fuge; Clari et Merito Ædes
Rutilanti TRAQUEARI pete Pompa,
Caput atque officioſe inſere Docto, DEA, Serto.
Bona Tecum feriantes fer AMORES;
Fer amœno ſalientes Pede NYMPHAS;
Et odoram Geniales VENEREM aptam dare Luſus.
Ego fuſas LATIALI feram ad Aſtra
* Fide Laudes, Cithara et dulciſonante
Animoſus recinam inter Celebrata en! Sacra Plauſus.

* Lyra.

Carmina VIRIS Peritiſſimis,

JOANNI RANBY, Chirurgo Regis Primario, et

JOANNI ANDREWS, ad Familiam Chirurgo,

Sacra.

FESTIS ludite Barbitis,
Sacræ Virginei CASTALIÆ Chori!
Sacri CASTALIÆ Chori,
Læte O dulciſonis ludite Barbitis!
Vos dicetis ovantia,
Alternis Modulis, Gaudia, dum Suis,
Morbo Victor in arduo,
Clarum ſpirat adhuc RANBEIUS Decus.
Nomen Plectro Ego LESBIO
Dilectum recinam, Dotibus enitens
Dignis prorſus. Amabili
Talem infert Sociis ſeſe etenim ſuis
ANDREWS ter placidus Gradu;
Candenti penitus Pectore præditus;
Artis non leviter ſciens
PHOEBÆÆ, et Merito nobilis inclyto,

VERSES,

Sacred to

WILLIAM CAMPBELL, M. D.

CAMPBELL, in Whom we noble Science trace,
O my MÆCENAS, Prop, and Guard, and Grace!
Whoſe Op'ning Dawn evinces what ſtrong Rays
Muſt dart from thy compleat Meridian Blaze,
Vouchſafe a pleas'd Attention, nor refuſe
This humble Off'ring of a grateful Muſe.
THEE I, as long as Life informs this Clay,
Muſt hail each Riſing and each Falling Day;
The ſov'reign Balſam to my galling Cares,
Life of my Soul, and Solace of my Years.

Proud Fun'ral Pomp, and Trophies of the Hearſe
Soon die, as muſt the Monumental Verſe.
Marbles ſhall moulder, Buſts ſuperb decay,
And the rais'd Mauſoleum ſink away.
But, if Illuſtrious Merit Aught can give,
Your Fair Elogium ſhall for ever live.

VERSES,

Sacred to

PETER SHAW, M. D. & F. R. S.

SHAW, wide around our fam'd AUGUSTA's Tow'rs
O long diſtinguiſh'd for Superiour Pow'rs!
ROME CELSUS honour'd, GREECE the COAN Seer,
And THEE, renown'd, BRITANNIA's Realms revere;
Fraught with the Science of the COAN Sage,
And juſtly deem'd the CELSUS of the Age.
While thus He traverſes PERNASSUS' Shades,
Beneath the Influence of th' AONIAN MAIDS,
Enamour'd of the fragrant roſeate Scenes,
Thoſe Myrtled Mounts, and Groves of ſacred Greens,
Smit with the Letter'd Theme, thy Bard allow
With a freſh Wreath to bind thy fav'rite Brow:
Whoſe godlike Merit muſt for ever bloom
Immortaliz'd, and triumph o'er the Tomb;
Thro' the high Heav'ns muſt urge its radiant Way,
And blaze encircled with Eternal Day.

Ad TESTUDINEM,

Cum ad CELSUM Anglice Vertendum, NOTISque Illuſtrandum, ſeſe eſſet Vates accincturus.

O D E.

TESTUDO, Nervis blanda ſonantibus,
Exæſtuantum Sollicitudinum
Lenimen olim, atque anxiorum
Certa Mihi Requies Laborum!
Tecum decoro Carmine GEORGIUM,
Victrice cinctum Tempora Laurea,
GALLIS triumphatis, *DUCEMque,
Progeniem, Genitore dignam:
Tecum Modoſque edoctus HORATII,
Princeps Camœnas qui LATIO intulit,
Laudes AMICORUM nitentes
Concinui feriante Vena.
Tu nunc virenti vel Platano vel hac
Pendebis Orno, non humilis Jocus
Ludentis Auræ, dum, ſevero
Conſilio, Graviora ſector.

* CUMBRIÆ.

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